

...inger contentedly eating his pork and cornbread
side of a farmhouse door.
...was after one of these fruitless errands that Stern's
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"What's de matter, chile, what's de matter

She spoke so quietly that the old woman short lived anger had given place to a sweet: "Dat's right, Julie, dat's right, dat's right!"

"Ah! now, honey, let's go home. Manny belonged to the natural order who never irritate the sick by needless orders."

That night Manny kept the baby in his arms as Julie, without disturbing the child, lay asleep soon after their return. She looked full when Manny glanced at her before the light that the good old soul felt relieve herself, she slept until daybreak, when she awoke with a start and put back, to find as Julie had been sleeping on his pillow.

"Well, I'm glad of dat," she whispered.

"Wal, thar's nutthin' fer it but donkey with the hay," and suiting word from bowled himself on the ground, shouting with laughter, weak until with a triumphant "thar!" deafening applause. Even Meg trot a smile, perched on his shoulder and with a long strip of calico torn dress. Well, still, said—

"Wal, wal, Nell, you beats 'em proud and delighted parent. He to who had leaped the fence and home!"

"Your sartin, sir, Mr. Day, come, you know, Brown, the other, and then the other with his jolly I could give yer a hand-shake, but

to do his like the
he action to be
happy fellow
he arose amid
ed away to hide
or, covered with
lying from her

all," said her
arouse to Dennis,
I am,
ound to wel-
first at one hand
I wish I
less me, atween

pose your are Dennis
nast Yankow twang that had
familiar to Dennis. "I don't
one man here who's lost his ri-
So that was all that was
friend! Without giving him
went on: "You're uncle's got
few years ago, and I was
know'sed had I taught tw
hadn't yew." Holding his w
man surveyed Dennis as if
features,
"So Nat! Dennis grasped his
better than yours, or you
knew you at once, and right
"Wal, wal, it is kinder nice

for so long been un-
familiar than's movin'
him arm." to an old
chance to speak. Not
a little left of the
ride. I'd never had
before him the old
back, some familiar
back, "my memory is
re less changed, for I
and I am to see you."
tew hev yew back,"

the son to you. I am a motive to my life which is so useless. I would have you, for I can never forget you, for I can never forget the wretched little orphan." "I will work nervously, and one day as if to bid Dennis say no to me. I will see it. His head was bent and on it fell a tear that I saw." "I will only by the ticking of the clock and the two remained until the punishment for the sick man, away the dusky shadows." *Continued.*

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